

Cooper's Clarksburg Register.

WILLIAM P. COOPER,

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"WE STAND UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF IMMUTABLE JUSTICE, AND NO HUMAN POWER SHALL DRIVE US FROM OUR POSITION."—Jackson.

CLARKSBURG, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13th, 1859.

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

WHOLE NO. 49.

TERMS.

Cooper's Clarksburg Register is published in Clarksburg, Va. every Wednesday morning, at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, at the expiration of six months from the time of subscribing; after the termination of six months \$2.00 will invariably be charged. No paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the proprietor, until all arrears are paid up; and those who do not order their paper to be discontinued at the end of their term of subscription, will be considered as desiring to have it continued.

Advertisements will be inserted at \$1.00 per square of twelve lines for the first three insertions, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent insertion. All liberal discount on the above rates made to those who advertise by the year. No advertisement counted less than one square.—The number of insertions must be specified, or the advertisement will be continued and charged for accordingly.

Announcement of candidates for office \$2.00. Marriages and Deaths inserted gratis. All communications, to insure attention, must be accompanied by the author's name and post-office.

CUI BONO?

What advantage will it be to the country to elect a mere military hero? Can any honest Whig answer? He that bears the sword, shall perish by the sword; or fall by the dogs that surround him, or the fowls and beasts that destroy and devour the substance of the people.

The death of General Taylor, exemplified the scripture prediction: Buena-parte, Caesar, Alexander the Great, Caligula, Tiberius Gracchus, Mithridates, and others, could lead armies, but they could not govern empires. A military education—a life in the camp—a devotion to strategy, whereby one can circumvent his foes—all imbue the mind, unless based on strong moral principles, with dictatorial ideas; and a disregard for the rights of men, the balances and compromises of the Constitution, and the means and ends of republican government are totally neglected.

With Gen Scott, we have no guarantee that the rights of the Democracy will be heeded—we have the assurance however, that he will prescribe them for political opinions! Such a man does not understand, or cares nothing about a strict observance of the golden rule, of justice and public faith, of a steady adherence to virtue, or of integrity, as a public man, to the laws under which he lives. He has speculated on the public funds, and now stands before the country, by *Whig testimony*, as a corrupt man! He cares nothing for the masses—he has no beacon or guide to direct his footsteps. He is a mason, an anti-mason, a Democrat, a native, or a Whig, anything to catch votes; as we use meat, or cheese, or poison, to delude rats and mice for their destruction. He cares no more for men than so many animals; for at the city of Mexico he sacrificed hundreds to his vain display of military glory! He looks upon the people as ignorant, incapable of self-government, and that they may be controlled without a knowledge of his principles and without justice. He forgets that the rays of Democracy, "cheer the dark domains of despotism"—that the patriot, exiled from Ireland, France, or Germany, is still "a missionary of humanity," whose eloquence may move a world—that its lightning rays "cannot be hidden"—its presence cannot be banished. The rule of military heroes and dictators indicates an imperfect state of society, and they fall whenever a people have a knowledge of principle, know their rights, and dare maintain them. The time was, when "the soldier was abroad in the world," but a less important person, in the eyes of the insignificant, is also abroad—the teacher, armed with his books and a free press—to whom we trust more than we do to the military chief, in his epaulettes, and spurs, and cocked hat, for upholding and extending the liberties of our country.

And again we ask: What does the business man care for Scott? Can he get Scott, if he would, to change the policy of the Democratic majority in Congress? And does he desire a change, such as we had in 1840?—Do our business men,—farmers, mechanics, manufacturers, merchants and capitalists, all wish for a United States Bank, a high tariff, &c., with convulsions, panics, and want of confidence? Our exports in 1843, were \$64,750,000, with 2,000,000 of tonnage; our imports, 37,294,000. How were matters in 1851?—We export nearly \$218,000,000 a year, and import 223,000,000. Now our tonnage is 3,600,000. This is the difference between high and low tariffs—between an irresponsible National Bank, and a responsible Independent Treasury system—between fraud and honesty—Federalism and Democracy. What we now want is economy, strict accountability, and honesty in government—low taxes, and a chance for all to secure the necessities and comforts of life. Scott, and a Galphin Cabinet cannot effect this. Pierce, King, Economy, and rigid accountability, should be the watchword of every Democrat and honest Whig, and the motto of every sensible man.

ENTERPRISE WANTED.

That he is a public benefactor who causes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before, is a truth which needs no elucidation; but that a duplication of the aggregate harvests of our country is not merely practicable, but would be significantly profitable—this is a truth not yet adequately impressed on the public mind. The popular deficiency is rather want of thought than want of knowledge. Ask severally the next ten farmers you meet if they do not think our cultivators generally overrun too much land—if they do not plough too shallow and manure too light, and sow too late and till too slovenly—and nine of the ten will unhesitatingly answer "Yes." Then take pains to inquire carefully as to the habits of these same farmers, and you will find five or six of them practicing habitually the very errors they so freely condemn—shallow ploughing, scanty fertilizing, late sowing,

shabby tilling, and probably feeding off their meadows, gnawing down their pastures, keeping more stock than they can feed well, and so impoverishing their land from year to year.

"My people do not consider," says the Good Book. They know, if they would only use and apply their knowledge, far better than they do. But two-thirds of the farmers suppose the great truths revealed to agriculture by science applicable everywhere but on their own farms. One with two hundred acres will say, when pressed to do better:

"Oh, I can't afford to drain and sub-soil, and buy guano or phosphates, and so put my land in the best condition; I haven't the means."

"But my good sir, don't you understand that you could turn off more produce from fifty acres thoroughly cultivated, than you do from your whole two hundred?"

"Well, perhaps I might." "Then why not sell enough of your arable land to pay for putting the residue in the highest state of cultivation? Can't you realize that it is sheer, ruinous waste to fence, plough, plant, till and harvest five acres for a hundred bushels Indian corn, when that quantity might surely be grown on two acres? Can't you understand that ten acres of grass that will yield twenty-five tons of good hay, are more profitable than growing those same twenty-five tons on twenty-five to thirty acres?"

"Oh yes, but—" "But what?"

"Oh, I don't believe in whitewashing forest trees, and laying stone walls in mortar. I'm none of your gentlemen farmers—I have to make my farm support me, instead of my business supporting it."

And so the hard pressed cultivator slides off into a fog of his own raising, and perseveres in averaging twenty bushels of grain or less than a ton of grass to each arable acre, mainly because he is mentally too sluggish and unenterprising to move out of the jog-trot ways of his grandfather.—N. Y. Tribune.

ANALYSIS OF THE AMERICAN CHARACTER.

A work has just been published in England, entitled "Two Years on the Farm of Uncle Sam, with Sketches of his Location, Nephews and Prospects," by Chas. Casey, the author of which seems to have some vigor and considerable powers of analysis. We find the following passage from the work in one of our English exchanges, and give them as indicating at least a desire rightly to appreciate the American character:

"Viceing with the Persian in dress—the English in energy—cautious as a Dutchman—impulsive as an Irishman—patriotic as Tell—brave as Wallace—cool as Wellington—and royal as Alexander, then he goes, the American citizen! In answering your questions, or speaking commonly, his style is that of the ancient Spartan; but put him on a stump, with an audience of Whigs, Democrats, Barnburners, and he becomes a compound of Tom Crib and Demosthenes, a fountain of eloquence, passion, sentiment, sarcasm, logic and drollery, altogether different from anything known or imagined in the Old World States. Say anything of anybody (as public men) untied with conventional phraseology, he swings his rhetorical mace with a vigorous arm, crushing the antagonistic principle or person into a villainous compound. See him at dinner, he dispatches his meal with a speed which leads you to suppose him a ruminating animal, yet enjoying his cigarro for an hour afterwards, with the gusto and ennu of a Spaniard.

Walking right on, as if it were life against time, with the glass at fever heat, yet taking it cool in the most serious and pressing matter, a compound of the red man, Brummel and Franklin—statesman and laborer, on he goes—divided and subdivided in politics and religion—professionally opposed with a keenness of competition in vain looked for even in England, yet, let but the national rights of liberty be threatened, and that vast nation stands a pyramid of resolve, united as one man, with heart, head, hand and purse, burning with a Roman zeal to defend inviolate the cause of the commonwealth.

To him who has lived among the Americans; and looked largely at the theory and practice of their government, and its extensive Executive, there remains no doubt that the greatest amount of personal security and freedom has been produced from the least amount of cost of any nation in the world. Cutting its principles and wisdom from the history of all empires, it stands the nearest of all earthly systems to perfection, because it is built on and embodies those principles which God hath proclaimed in his attributes.

I notice that the American sets less value on life than Europeans; that is, he does not think the loss of life the greatest loss, the ultimatum. When a man dies, you see none of that sentiment (I use the best word I can think of) which surrounds such an event in the old countries. The American is silent in manner, embarrassed so at first, extremely accurate in his observations of human nature, and any man that cannot bear to be scrutinized had better not come here. The American judges much by the eye, and has a most enviable power of estimation; your temperament, speech, look, and act, are all taken in by him, and if you can get at the tablet of his judgement, you will find a remarkable daguerreotype of your exact worth written thereon. They are physiologists and physiognomists, not merely as philosophers, but as practical applicators of these inductive sciences, and beneath a show of positive laziness or languor, there is an amount of energy and action, mental and physical, perfectly surprising.

They are not averse to the higher branches of science and literature, but they bend all to utility, and are, as a nation, the best arithmeticians in all the world; and this science alone, gives a terse, matter-of-fact tone to their mental working; in fact, when a man wants to reflect on a proposition, he says "Wait till I figure up."

Written for the Register.

PARTY SPIRIT.

BY MARIE JANE TAYLOR.

The voice of other years still calls
From ancient Rome's low crumbling walls;
A voice that speaks of actions great—
Wealth, power and pride—of pomp and state
Now buried in fell ruin wide,
Under the yellow Tiber's side.

Time was when Caesar's nodding plume
And trumpet voice, could seal the doom
Of nations—when his chargers' tread
Caused brave men's hearts to quake with dread;
And Rome as mistress of the world,
Her flag o'er every land unfurled.

But party spirit entered there
And filled Rome with intestine war;
Her States were rent from east to west;
And each one ruled as he thought best;
But barbarous nations quickly came,
And crushed at once her power and fame.

And Greece, that land of light and song,
To freedom, only, did belong;
But party spirit gained her halls
And led for war with Sparta calls.
Proud Athens heard and did obey,
And Greece was brought to slavery.

And our own land—our western world,
Where freedom's banner stands unfurled;
While Union lifts her sainted head,
Our warriors brave no foe need dread,
But fearless to the field may go,
As once they did in Mexico.

But hark! a deep-toned thunder sound
Is heard our favored land around;
And party spirit lifts its voice—
To raise a man whom they deem great,
To fill the highest chair of state.

And party spirit waxes hot
And loudly calls for William Scott
To guide the wheels of State, and free
Our land from negro slavery;
Which would domestic war bring forth
Between the far-off South and North.

This spirit breathes the spirit of war—
Disunion rides its foremost car.
The Irish, too, are called to kind
Their aid to Scott, as to a friend,
But when the contest rages fierce
Union and Irish go for vice.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

ARTHUR WELLESLEY, Duke of Wellington, fourth son of the second earl of Mornington, was born at Dangan castle, in the county of Meath, May 1, 1769. He received the first part of his education, at Eaton-school, near London, whence he proceeded to the military college of Angiers, in the department of the Maine and Loire, then directed by Pignerol, the modern Vauban. On March 7, 1787, when in his eighteenth year, Arthur Wesley, (for that was the form of his name he at first adopted) was gazetted to an ensigncy in the 73d regiment, and on the following Christmas day was promoted to a lieutenantancy in the 76th. In the succeeding month, he changed into the 41st, and, on June 25th, was appointed to 12th light dragoons. On June 30, 1791, he was promoted to a company in the 50th foot; and on October 30, 1792, he obtained a troop in the 18th light dragoons. At the general election in the summer of 1790, he was returned for the borough of Trim, in the Irish county of Meath, the patronage of which belonged to the house of Mornington. He rarely addressed the house; and his speaking was void of that terseness, lucidity, and force, he has since shown. On April 30, 1793, Captain Wellesley was gazetted major of the 33d foot, and on the 30th of the following September he succeeded to the lieutenantancy of the same. Thus in five years, in which he had seen no active service, he found himself the actual commander of a veteran regiment. In the following year the 33d received orders to join the Earl of Moira's expedition to the coasts of France, and was actually embarked, when contrary orders came, and the vessels sailed for Ostend to reinforce the Duke of York.

The fate of the war had already been decided when he arrived in the Low Countries; and all that remained to be done was to cover in the best possible manner the disgraceful retreat of the Duke of York's army. Early in the ensuing spring the 33d embarked at Bremen for England. Within four months of their return, Wellesley had reorganized his regiment, and reported it fit for service; and in October, 1795, embarked with it at Southampton, for the West Indies, but was driven back by winds and tempests. In April, 1796, the regiment sailed for the East Indies. Wellesley joined it at the Cape, having received his colonel's commission, May 3d. In the Spring of 1797, his brother, the Earl of Mornington, better known to history as the Marquis Wellesley, was appointed governor-general of India; and Colonel Wellesley had reason to expect that opportunities of distinguishing himself would not long be wanting. Shortly after the Earl's arrival in India, it was judged necessary to make war upon Tipoo Sultan, who, encouraged by promises of French aid, and the presence of French officers in his army, was intriguing against the British.

An expedition against Seringapatam, the supposed invulnerable capital of the Mysore territory, was therefore organized under General Harris, and the Nizam's contingent, with which the 33d was incorporated, was placed under Colonel Wellesley. The march to the Mysore capital was difficult, and interrupted by frequent collision with the Sultan's troops.

At Malavelly, Wellesley's detachment had to accept battle with Tipoo, who, however, continued his retreat to Seringapatam, after suffering a rapid defeat.—On April 3, the march was completed by the entire force, and operations at once commenced. On the 5th, Colonel Wellesley was ordered to attack with the 33d and two native regiments a small wood, called the Sultan's Pettah Tope, by night. The darkness was intense, the terrain unknown, and intersected by water-courses. The troops and their commander lost their way, and it was necessary to abandon the attempt. Twelve men of the 33d were cut off, carried to Seringapatam, and, by Tipoo's order's barbarously murdered. Such a disaster, it is obvious, might have befallen the bravest and most experienced officer; nevertheless, Wellesley probably owed it to his powerful connections, that it did not become a barrier to his future employment in undertakings of great responsibility. The next day he renewed the attempt and was completely successful. On May 5, Seringapatam was stormed, upon which occasion Colonel Wellesley commanded the reserve in the trenches. Plunder began almost before the conquest was complete, and Colonel Wellesley marched his reserve into town to restore order. It fell to his lot, in company with Sir David Baird, to recognize Tipoo under the heap of dead. He was at once appointed commander and governor of Seringapatam, and immediately commenced his duties by repressing rapine and punishing oppression, whether by officers or men, in that stern spirit of discipline which has always distinguished his command. As soon as the government and territory of Mysore had been settled, he was appointed to administer the affairs of the whole district, in the name of the puppet-prince, retaining his command in Seringapatam. In the beginning of September, 1800, he left Seringapatam for a short time to arrest the course of Dhondiah Waugh, a Maharratta freebooter, who had collected about 3,000 mounted followers, and dubbed himself "King of the Two Worlds." He speedily came up with the force of this rover at Conagah, and on the 10th of the same month routed the marauders, and slew their commander. In 1801, he left Seringapatam a second time for Trincomalee, being ordered to join a force assembled there to act against the Marattus. Just then, he received an order from England to sail with three thousand men from Bombay, for Egypt, and decided to comply with the latter of these conflicting injunctions, when an attack of fever laid him completely aside; and on his recovery he was restored to the command of the Mysore territory, which he held until he left India. On April 20, 1802, Colonel Wellesley was raised by his brother, the governor-general, to the rank of major-general, an occurrence deserving of notice, as the first of his promotions which can be connected in any way with his merits. In the same year he was called to a far greater command than had yet been confided to him. The Maharratta war, the object of which was to break the power of Scindiah Hoker, and the rajah of Berar, which was becoming dangerous to British interests, was resolved on.—General Wellesley, upon whom the civil and military authority had been conferred in the provinces of the Nizam and Maharratta states, took the field against the Scindiah and his allies, August 6, 1803. Negotiations proving fruitless, Wellesley marched upon the Pettah and fort of Ahmednuggur (the latter being the strongest in the peninsula,) and which he reached unopposed on August 8. The fort was carried by escalade, three hundred men having succeeded in mounting a bastion, when a cannon ball broke the last ladder, and thus cut off all communication with their comrades. They were, however, a gallant band, and drove all before them till they reached one of the gates, which they opened. Having thus lost in the heat of the storming party, the capture of the fort was immediately effected. The loss amounted to one hundred and forty men. On August 29, 1803, the English army took peaceful possession of Aurangzabad, a city of great extent, and one of truly eastern magnificence. On September 29, Colonel Stevenson, who in the meantime had stormed the fort of Jaulna, had an interview with General Wellesley, and a joint attack upon the enemy, who was encamped at Boherund, two marches distance, was decided upon. The engagement which followed was the famous field of Assaye. After this brilliant engagement, General Wellesley was compelled to remain in the neighborhood, from the difficulty of finding a place of safety for his wounded; but Colonel Stevenson was despatched to harass the rest of Scindiah's army, and to take Asseerghur and Burhampoor, all of which services he performed in a most satisfactory manner. Scindiah soon became tired of the war, and, after some weeks more had been spent in his manoeuvres, without coming again to blows, he sent a vakeel to make his peace with the English government. General Wellesley agreed to an armistice with him, but refused to suspend hostilities against the rajah of Berar. Scindiah, however, did not act in pursuance of the stipulation into which he had entered, namely, that he should remove his troops across to the east of Ellichpore; and, accordingly, on November 26, General Wellesley attacked him at the village of Argaum, routing his troops with slaughter, and capturing thirty-eight pieces of cannon, all his ammunition, many elephants and camels, and much baggage.

On the 12th of the ensuing month, General Wellesley laid siege on Gawilghur, an important fortress, defended by strong works and a large number of soldiers, which was taken without difficulty. This brought the Maharratta chieftains to reason. The rajah of Berar urgently begged for a separate peace, which was concluded in two days afterward, on terms highly honorable and advantageous, to the East India company. Scindiah soon followed in the steps of his late ally, and the war was thus brought to a brilliant and successful termination. This may be said to have completed his Indian career, for, although published a notification to the troops that his resignation of the command he had held in the Deccan had been accepted, yet no events occurred, save the reception of his testimonials, which need here be noticed. He was complimented by an order in council of the governor-general and the court of East India directors, and a sword was presented to him by the citizens of Calcutta, where, as indeed throughout the British possessions in India, the most unbounded joy was caused by the manner in which the war had been terminated. The thanks of Parliament were also given to the governor-general and to the commanders, officers, and soldiers who served in the campaign. Wellesley was created an extra knight companion of the Bath, his investiture being directed by the king to take place without waiting for a vacancy. Many addresses were presented to him by various public bodies in India, and a splendid gold vase, valued at 2,000 guineas, was given him with a flattering address, by officers of his division of the Indian army.

Sir Arthur embarked for England on March 10. On his arrival in England he was appointed to the command of the troops at Hastings. On April 10, 1806, he married Catharine, third daughter of the second earl of Longford. Shortly after his return to England, he was ordered to join the earl of Cathcart and General Don, who were proceeding with a British force to effect a junction with the allied Russian and Austrian armies in what they hoped was to be a march to Paris. Cathcart found, on his arrival, that the battle of Austerlitz had dissipated these dreams, and that Augereau was advancing against him with 40,000 men. He summoned a council of war, in which the newly arrived Indian general was the youngest member. All the old generals were for immediate retreat, and Wellesley, for remaining and beating the enemy, which he maintained, was a practicable feat, involving a minimum risk, since their communications with the sea were secure. His advice was rejected, with pity for his rashness and inexperience; and he shortly returned to England. Shortly afterward, he took his seat in the House of Commons, as a member for Newport, Hampshire, and was for some time engaged in an unpleasant contest with a Mr. Paul who had lately returned to England, and came forward in parliament as the accuser of the Marquis of Wellesley and brother. On April 3, 1807, he accepted the Irish Secretaryship, an office which he discharged in the spirit of a conquering soldier. In taking office, Sir Arthur had stipulated that his ministerial duties should not interfere with his professional; and accordingly, in the summer of 1807 he was once more employed on active service. Denmark, a state much too weak to maintain its independence, if attacked by any of the great powers then at war, had been permitted to remain in a state of armed but strict neutrality.—Under the pretence that this had been violated by the French, England, with the characteristic honesty she had exhibited toward her allies and the neutral powers, throughout the wars with France, fitted out a disgraceful marauding expedition against Copenhagen, which has found no palliators out of England, and in which Sir Arthur Wellesley, held a distinguished post. The authorities by sea and land, though closely pressed to make terms till September 5, when the conflagration of the city, which numbered sixteen sails of the line, nine frigates, fourteen sloops, and many smaller vessels were surrendered. The ships, together with ninety transports, were filled with naval stores; three vessels on the stocks were taken to pieces and brought to England, and two others were destroyed. On the 25th, the British forces set sail for England, which they reached safely with their plunder.

The tory party of England looking upon Spain as safe ground upon which to continue the struggle against the principles of the French Revolution, resolved to send Sir Arthur Wellesley with an auxiliary force to the peninsula. He arrived at Coruna, July 20, 1808, but was badly received by the junta, which, infatuated by Dupont's foolish surrender of Baylen, fancied itself sufficiently powerful to cope with the resources of Bonaparte. Sir Arthur at once left for the Tagus, and landed at Mondego bay, August 3, 1808. General Spencer joined him there, their united forces amounting to 20,000 men.—He at once began a rapid march along the seacoast toward the capital of Portugal, without waiting for Sir John Moore, his superior officer. A fight took place at Roleia, where General Leborne unsuccessfully endeavored to oppose his advance. Wellesley was pushing on to confront Junot, who had left Lisbon, for the purpose of driving the English into the sea, when he learned from England that Sir Harry Burrard would immediately arrive to supersede him in the command.—Sir Harry arrived just as Wellesley had planned the victory of Vimiera, saw it won, and prevented its being followed by the surrender of Lisbon, which must have ensued had Junot's retreat been cut off. A graceful convention of Cintra followed, to which Sir Wellesley's assent was loath to give. He yielded. After the required and reluctant evacuation, Sir Wellesley returned to England. Sir John Moore's disastrous campaign followed. Another army was organized in 1809; and Wellesley, resigning his secretaryship, and making stipulations against his own supercession, took the command, and arrived at Lisbon, April 22, 1809.—Wellesley found Soult secure at Douro, with 25,000 men, guarded by the river; whose bridges had been destroyed and the boats secured. By an understanding with the inhabitants, and with some boats that had escaped the French, he crossed the river and took the town. Soult sacrificed his cannon, baggage, and military chest, and retreated across the mountains to Orense, in Galicia, with a loss of 2,000 men. Marshal Victor upon hearing of this disaster, joined King Joseph and Jourdan, and advanced upon the British. On June 27, the battle of Talavera was fought. In this action the French had 40,000 and allied army 60,000 men. The French, after a terrific struggle, were driven over the Abenche. Soult, meanwhile, had reorganized his force, and was coming to fall on the rear of the British army. Wellesley was obliged to retreat into Portugal, where he remained inactive, while his Spanish allies were completely beaten by the French. For this battle, and the passage of the Douro, Wellesley received, August 20, the honor of a peerage, by the title of Baron Douro and Viscount Wellington. Parliament voted him thanks, and a pension of £2,000 a year. The winter of 1809–10 was passed in forming plans for the defence of Portugal. The great problem of strategists at that period, was the defence of Portugal against an overwhelming force. Lord Wellington discerned a mode in which the object could be attained, and he planned the celebrated lines of Torres Vedras. The semicircle or rising grounds between the Tagus and the sea were so strongly fortified as to be rendered impassable to a foe of any conceivable strength; and the whole peninsula upon which Lisbon stands was thus completely isolated and rendered perfectly secure from aggression.

We cannot give even a sketch of his complicated peninsular campaigns. Suffice it is, that with 200,000 Britons, and all the forces Spain could raise, he got the better of Soult, Massena, and Marmont successively, drove the French out of Spain, and followed them into France over the Pyrenees.

The battle of Toulouse, which terminated Wellington's seventh peninsular campaign, was fought after Napoleon had abdicated. Henry IV., said, "In Spain, great armies starve, and small armies are beaten." The great cause of Wellington's success in Spain, was, that he had the sea open to him, by which means his army was always provisioned, while the French could never keep in position for more than a few days, relying upon the country for support, which they soon exhausted. Had Marmont been able to find supplies for his army, Wellington would never have been able to leave the position in which he had blocked him.—Wellington was named ambassador to the court of France, and reached Paris on May 4. From Paris he proceeded to Madrid, which he reached on May 24; and from which he furnished an able and lucid memorandum of the state of Spain. On the 10th, the Duke of Wellington repaired to the army of Bordeaux, and superintended the arrangements for the embarkation of those portions of the army recalled from the continent. It was part of this army, under Palatium, that was so shockingly beaten at New Orleans.—Having congratulated his troops on the successful termination of their labors, and thanked them for their admirable conduct, he embarked for England, and landed at Dover on the 23d.—The following morning he set out for Portsmouth, where the allied sovereigns were to witness a grand review. On the 28th he took his seat in the house of lords for the first time. On May 10, the prince-regent had sent to the house a message, recommending them to grant the Duke such an annuity as might support the high dignity of the title conferred, and prove a lasting memorial of the nation's gratitude and munificence.—On the 12th, the speaker moved that the sum of 10,000lbs. be annually paid out of the consolidated fund for the use of the Duke of Wellington, to be at any time commuted for the sum of 300,000lbs. to be laid out in the purchase of an estate. At the suggestion of Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Ponsonby, and Mr. Canning, the proposed sum was unanimously increased to 100,000lbs., making in all half a million sterling. Suitable pensions were also bestowed on the Duke's newly-enobled lieutenants. On July 1, he personally thanked the Commons for their bounty! On the 30th, the peace of Paris was concluded.

Wellington was at Vienna, when the return of Napoleon from Elba, called him from Belgium to take command of the Anglo-Batavian army. After the drawn battle of Quatre Bras, on June 19; between the Anglo-Batavian and a part of the French army, under Ney, Wellington learning the defeat of Blucher, at Ligny, retreated on Brussels, and on the evening of the 17th, took position in front of the village of Mont St. Jean. Here he arranged with Blucher, who had retreated to Wavre, that either party who was attacked by Napoleon, should resist to the last, and that the other was to make every effort to fall upon his flank. On the same evening, the emperor took up his position at La Belle Alliance, a farm a little in advance of Flannes, and by the Germans. As it rained in torrents all the afternoon and evening, and the French troops came up slowly, the battle of Waterloo, of which our space precludes more than a mere outline, did not commence until 11 o'clock on the morning of the 18th. The opposing forces were nearly equal, being between 70,000 and 72,000 men.

By 4 o'clock, P. M., the British had been driven out of all their positions, and confined to one or two exceptions, to the plain of Waterloo. By this time, 30,000 French Prussians had been driven out of all their positions, and confined to one or two exceptions, to the plain of Waterloo. By this time, 30,000 French Prussians had been driven out of all their positions, and confined to one or two exceptions, to the plain of Waterloo.

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